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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Congress.

We are authorized to announce Hon. J. B. Wood, of Garland county, as a candidate for Congress from the Second District of Arkansas, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Hon. John S. Little, of Sebastian county, as a candidate for re-election to Congress from the Second District of Arkansas, subject to the will of the Democracy of the district.

COUNTY DEMOCRATIC TICKET

Election September 4, 1900.

For Judge 11th Judicial Circuit,
A. B. GRACE.

For Prosecuting Attorney,
W. B. SORRELLS.

For State Senator,
CREED CALDWELL.

For Representatives,
H. K. TONEY,
E. B. WADDELL,
J. D. BUSH.

For County and Probate Judge,
SMITH C. MARTIN.

For Circuit Clerk,
J. A. LANGFORD.

For County Clerk,
E. B. BLOOM.

For Assessor,
C. W. HARRIS.

For Coroner,
N. L. COOK.

For Surveyor,
JOHN J. MARTIN.

For Constable, Vaugine T'w'p,
AL J. STEWART.

For Justices of the Peace, Vaugine
Township.

J. H. GARRETT,

W. D. VANCE,

ARCH'D NIVEN,

J. B. TALBOT,

NAT H ALLEN,

D M BLUTHENTHAL.

CITY FEDERATION

Of Woman's Clubs Will Be Organized
Here for Entertainment.

The Ladies' Auxiliary Association held a meeting at the Institute Wednesday afternoon. Much business of importance was transacted and an unusually large number of ladies were in attendance.

The subject of organizing a city Federation of Woman's Clubs was discussed and it was announced by the ladies that one would be organized here. This organization will be accomplished principally to entertain the State Federation of Woman's Clubs that will meet here next year. The move is a good one and all should assist in the organization.

W. S. Dwyer, a Cotton Belt brakeman had a leg broken at Clarendon by the tank jumping the track and catching him. He was brought here Sunday morning, his injuries attended by Drs Burns and Lutterich, and was conveyed to the company's hospital at Tyler, Texas, Sunday night.—Jonesboro Sun.

"Necessity is the Mother of Invention."

It was the necessity for an honest, reliable blood purifier and tonic that brought into existence Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a highly concentrated extract prepared by a combination, proportion and process peculiar to itself and giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla unequalled curative power.

Its wonderful record of cures has made it America's Greatest Medicine.

Rosy Cheeks — "I have good health and rosy cheeks, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It builds me up and saves doctor bills." Mary A. Burke, East Clair St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver bile; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

IMMACULATE DUTCH KITCHENS

The Mistresses Go Into Them Several Times a Day.

"The Dutch housewife," says the Gentlewoman, "has not her equal in the world as a manager. She is first of all the absolute mistress of her home." There are no implicit reservations as to the kitchen. She goes into it every day, and at any hour of the day, and the cook who objects is likely to be dismissed for her pains. In that respect, at any rate, maids appear to be more tractable in Holland than with us. And such kitchens they are! For I was asked and was taken into three, and each time my visit to them happened to be about an hour before dinner. In each case the family to be provided for was fairly numerous—in one case it consisted of a round dozen persons, the youngest of whom was 10. The dinner hour is between 6 and 6:30 o'clock, for even in those well-to-do families the so-called luncheon is somewhat in the nature of a 'high tea,' the Souchong being replaced by coffee, though not always. I was introduced then into the kitchen without the slightest warning, the mistress not having deemed it necessary to ask permission of her lieutenant to visit her domain, even in company of a stranger. And the lieutenant, secure of the impeccability of all things in her charge, received us with a smile and went on manipulating stewpans, red copper and earthenware, as if she were all alone, and I had an opportunity of looking around. The conventional dresser with the conventional dinner and breakfast service was not there, instead of which an array of saucepans, strainers, colanders and the rest such as I have never seen in England. Soup tureens, sauceboat and dishes were inclosed in cupboards, the shelves of which were covered with white linen cloths, trimmed with lace, all dazlingly white. I asked how often these had to be changed and was told that four weeks was the regulation period."

Farm Raised Its Own Mortgage.

A queer story is told by a Lincoln (Neb.) paper of how misfortune of its own accord turned into good luck for a Nebraska farmer. He was a man from Missouri, who had invested his all in a big wheat field in Buffalo county, and then by means of a mortgage on his land he raised \$700 with which to raise wheat. It happened to be a poor year for wheat, and the stand was not very good. Concluding that it wasn't worth harvesting, he pulled up his stakes and went back to Missouri, leaving the farm to fight the mortgage all by itself. The farm was equal to the occasion. The wheat ripened, fell down and deposited the seed in the soil again. Next spring the wheat began to grow lustily. Some of the neighbors were honest enough to write about it down to the fugitive in Missouri, and he got interested enough to come back and take a look. Then he stopped and harvested his voluntary crop. He sold it for enough to pay off the mortgage and the rest of his debts and had a tidy little surplus over, with which he moved his family back, and now declares there is no state like Nebraska.

Always Face the Engine.

From the Pittsburg Bulletin: In his prime the late Mr. John Cook, the great tourist agent, was a man of iron frame. But when years of railway traveling, which averaged annually some 40,000 miles, produced certain alarming symptoms, he made a discovery that may be worth giving to the public. He found that the threatened trouble, something spinal, disappeared when he no longer sat with his back to the engine. He always thereafter faced it, and that the principle is sound will be borne out by others whom he advised to do the same. All who are called upon to do much railway traveling will be wise to sit "facing the horses."

MATTING SLAUGHTER SALE

We have received a large consignment of matting which was slightly damaged. So the consignment was rejected and afterwards bought by us at a great reduction. So in order to close out this shipment at once we have decided to place this matting upon the market at a Great Slaughter Sale, at the following prices:

20 cent Matting at 12½ cents.

22½	"	"	15	"
25	"	"	18	"
27½	"	"	20	"
30	"	"	22½	"
35	"	"	25	"
40	"	"	30	"

The above prices are for cash only and will last until we have disposed of this consignment.

We are crowded for room, even our cellars are crowded; so in order to reduce our stock we have made a great reduction on our entire line. Cash or upon easy payments. A call is all we ask.

BLUFF CITY FURNITURE CO.,

Corner Second Avenue and Chestnut Street

NOW "WRONG-LEVER MANIA."

Applies to Automobilists, Describes Reverse of "Presence of Mind."

"No," said a Walnut street physician, "it is not true that all automobilists suffer from the complaint popularly known as 'wrong-lever mania,' for my practice lies largely among this class of people, and I can say positively that not more than seven out of ten are ever attacked by the disease. It is a thing that comes on them in moments of intense excitement, when a street is overcrowded, when a runaway is making directly for them, or when they are on the point of shooting over a precipice. Then, if ever, wrong-lever mania—a silly name, though the complaint is so new that we haven't yet had time to give it a good Greek or Latin title—then, I say, if ever, they are liable to be attacked. There are generally—I may say always—in an automobile three levers, one to steer with, one to go fast with and the other to stop short. And the victim, the poor sufferer in this deadly crisis, forgets which is which in the matter of levers, decides to guess, and pulls, naturally, the wrong one. That is why, in an acute attack of wrong-lever mania, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, at Newport last summer, drove over a stone wall, up a flight of marble steps and through the stained glass windows of the music room of a friend. It is why Alfred Vanderbilt went swiftly in an automobile phaeton down one of the cliffs backward into the sea, and it is why Henry Lehr, in a petroleum T-curt, completely demolished a greenhouse of glass. No, we have not yet found a remedy for the disease."—Philadelphia Record.

Jowett's Extinguisher.

The late master of Balliol was so well known as a resourceful antagonist that it is a matter of wonder that any woman, however youthful and sure of herself, should have had the temerity to take liberties with him. The Hon. Lionel Tollemache tells in the Spectator of a young woman who had the effrontery to say to him: "I want to know, master, what you think of God." "I am more concerned to know what God thinks of me," was Jowett's felicitous reply.

ANOTHER AIRSHIP.

Inventor Declares It Will Remain in Air a Week at a Time.

The Swiss newspapers announce the forthcoming "launch" of a new airship over—not on—the Lake of Constance, says the London News. Its inventor is Count von Zeppelin, a retired German officer, who has for many years studied the question of steering balloons. He now claims to have solved the problem of the light motor. An aeroplane built by him is reported to have developed sufficient power to tow a boat on the River Inn at a speed of nine miles an hour. To minimize the risks of an unforeseen fall the count has selected the Lake of Constance as the scene of his decisive experiment. Its area of over 300 square miles will, he believes, be sufficient to enable him to execute all necessary evolutions. The vessel is "moored" at Friedrichshafen and is supported by sixty pontoons. There is a gas works in the vicinity. The inventor keeps the mechanism of his airship secret and has taken stringent precautions to warn off the curious. All that is known is that the vessel's proportions are immense—over 550 feet long and nearly fifty feet in diameter. It is cylindrical, with conical extremities, and is divided internally by strong partitions. The "hull" is of silk, stretched over a skeleton of aluminum. The power is supplied by two motors, placed beneath the cylinder, one at each end. The propelling principle is the ordinary screw, but there are three special devices for steering. Count von Zeppelin declares that his machine will be able to rise to a height of over 3,000 feet, lift a weight of nearly two tons, travel at a speed of ten yards a second, and remain in the air for a week at a time.

Natural Icehouse on a Farm.

Water constantly freezes in summer in a rocky crevice on the farm of John Dood, in Sweden Valley, Pa. Aside of this fact, with the intention of forming a natural icehouse, the owner tried to have a shaft sunk in the rocks. When the men had gone down fourteen feet the atmosphere became so densely cold that they had to cease work. Dripping water freezes there in a few minutes.

Late to Bed and Early to Rise.
Queen Wilhelmina goes to bed at 11 and gets up early. Her first toilet is a quick one, for it is merely a preparation for a good, brisk walk in the park. On these excursions she wears a rough woolen "mante" made like those of the Friesland peasants. When she comes in from her exercise she has a cup of chocolate in her room and then makes an elaborate toilet.—Chicago Tribune.

Newly Opened. The Commercial Cafe.

Sunday's Dinner.

SOUP.
Macaroni.
MEATS.
Roast Beef, Brown Gravy.
Baked Trout, Cream Sauce.
VEGETABLES.
Cream Mashed Potatoes,
Green Peas.
Stewed Onions, Butter Sauce.
Kidney Beans with Macaroni.
Corn Bread.
DESSERT ENTRE.
Ice Cream.

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